

Political Economy Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

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No. 1439.

A COLUMN OF FACTS.

A body which at the equator weighs 100 lbs., at Paris (latitude 49°) weighs 100 3088. At London, (lat. 51 31') weighs 100 338; and at lat. 79, 100 4812. 180 lbs. at the equator would be 181 at the poles.

The English standard of weights is the cubic inch of distilled water, weighing 252,450 grains in the pint and 252 722 in vacuum.

Henry III. directed that an ounce should be 640 dry grains of wheat; 12 ounces a pound; 8 pounds a gallon, and 8 gallons a bushel.

A legal stone is 14 lbs., or the eighth of an cwt. in England; and 16 lbs. in Holland.

The fathom, 6 feet, is derived from the height of a full grown man. A hand in horse measure, is 4 inches.

An Irish mile is 2240 yards; a Scotch mile is 1840 yards; and English, or statute mile, 1760 yards; German, 1800; Turkish 1820.

An acre is 4840 square yards, or 60 yrs. 1 foot 8½ inches each way. A square mile, 1760 yards each way, contains 640 acres.

At 5 per cent. interest, money doubles in 14 years; at 7½ in 10½ years; and at 10 per cent. in 7 years.

The Christian Era was first used, in computing time, at Rome in 527; adopted in France, in 750; in Spain, in 1340; and in Portugal, in 1410. The early Christians dated from the accession of Diocletian, in 284.

The Persians give names to every day in the month, just as we give them to days of the week.

A man with an angus exerts a force of 100 lbs; with a screw-driver of 84 lbs.; with a windlass, 60 lbs.; a hand plane, 50; a hand saw 36 lbs.

Most authorities rate 1 horse as equal to 5 men, some at 6, and the French at 7.

Locks have been made with 24 movable wards, so as to spell any word, and no key will open them but the one adjusted to that word.

A man is taller in the morning than at night, to the extent of half an inch or more, owing to the relaxation of the cartilages.

The Equinoxe attains the height of but 4 feet 3 inches, and the Mongol Tartars but 4 feet 9 inches.

The human body consists of 240 bones, 9 kinds of articulations or joinings, 100 cartilages, or ligaments, 400 muscles, or tendons, and 100 nerves, besides blood vessels, arteries, veins, &c.

Animals are vegetables with a ease for soil, and their roots turned inward to the soil. By replenishing the soil, in the stomach, and expelling that which has lost its power of sustenance, the animal is independent of locality, and locomotive.

Kiley asserts that Arabs in the desert, live 200 years.

Jeffery Hudson, the dwarf, was but 18 inches high until he was 30 years of age, and then, he rose to 39 inches. Bebe, the Pole, was only 32 inches at his death, aged 23.

The foot of a Chinese female, from the heel to the great toe, is only four inches long.

Total abstinence from food above seven days is fatal to man, but there are instances of surviving after a longer period. A religious fanatic, in 1789, determined to fast 40 days, but died on the 16th.

In marching, soldiers take 75 steps per minute; quick marching 108; and in charging, 150 steps.

The Hindoo have the art of personating death, so as to deceive able surgeons.

An elephant bred to war stands firm against a volley of musketry, and 30 bullets in the flesh will not kill him.

Fish are drawn towards a light; they assemble to be fed by the sound of a bell, and are fond of music.

A chestnut tree on Mt. Etna is 196 feet round close to the trunk.

The seeds of plants are their eggs. A sunflower produces 4,000; a poppy 30,000; a tobacco plant 3 or 40,000; and a spleenwort 1,000,000.

Potatoes planted below 3 feet do not vegetate; at one foot they grow thickest; and at two feet are retarded two or three months.

A field of wheat buried under an avalanche for 25 years, proceeded on its growth, &c., as soon as the snow had melted.

The mahogany tree is full grown in 200 years. Cypress trees are known to be 8 or 9 hundred years old.

An oak tree in 3 years grows 2 feet 10½ inches; a larch, 3 feet 7½ inches; an elm 8 feet 3 inches; a willow 1 ft. 8 in.; a poplar 6 feet; a willow 9 feet 3 inches.

Iron is fibrous; gold is crystalline.

There are no solid rocks in the Arctic regions, owing to the severe frost.

Fossil bones of the lizard, 24 feet in length, equal in the dragons of antiquity, have been found in Bavaria.

The surface of the sea is estimated at 150,000,000 square miles, taking the whole surface of the globe at 197,000,000. Its greatest depth is supposed to be equal to the height of the highest mountain, or four miles.

Fresh water begins to freeze at 32 deg.

called the freezing point, but salt water not till 28 deg.

River water contains about 28 grains of solid matter to the cubic foot. Hence such a river as the Rhine carries in the sea every day 145,000 cubic feet of sand or stone.

Fish are common in the seas of Surinam with four eyes, two of them horns which grow on the crown of their head.

The North Polar seas have been explored as far as latitude 40° 48'. The South polar seas have not been penetrated higher than 75 degrees.

Of 100 parts into which the surface of the earth may be divided, Europe contains 7, Africa 21, Continental Asia 33, New Holland, &c., 8, South America 15, North America 16.

A cylinder of water may be converted into ice, by placing it in 5 lbs. of sulphate of soda, and 4 lbs. sulphuric acid, at 30 deg., well mixed. The ice is extracted for use by putting the cylinder in hot water.

Extreme cold produces the same perception on the skin as great heat. When mercury is frozen at 40° below zero, the sensation of the skin is the same as that of touching red hot iron.

Quicksilver melts at 39° below zero. — Either freezes at 47 below zero. Wine at 20°.

The sound of thunder may be heard for 20 or 25 miles, or with the ear to the ground much more. Lightning is reflected 150 or 200 miles.

WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?

After a day's work of calculation and copying, I was under the mortifying necessity of waiting an hour in the bar room of a tavern, to secure the service of a mail-guard, who was to carry a parcel for my employer. Amidst the smoke, the spitting, and the clatter of a crowd of law-haunters, I could not but find some subject for reflection. The presiding genius of the bar was a bloated, carbuncled, whiskered young man, whom I had long known as the abandoned son of a deceased friend. I sighed and was silent. Ever and anon, as one after another, a squad of two, three or more, approached this shrine to receive and empty their glasses, and deposit their wages, I heard the short, peremptory formula of the Bacchante minister—“What will you have?—brandy? gin? punch? What will you have?” And the victims severally made their bids, for a smaller, a cocktail, a sling, or a julep, as the case might be. The constant repetition of the “form in that case made and provided,” set me upon a drowsy meditation on the pregnant question—“What will you have?”

“First door, right!” said the nearest man, without raising his eyes from his desk, in reply to my inquiry for Mr. Mimpson.

“Mr. John Mimpson?”

After this brief dialogue of accost, I produced my letter, and had a second's leisure to examine my new friend while he ran his eye over the contents. He was a rosy, well conditioned, light skinned little man, with black hair, and looked like a pear on a chair. (Hang the bethinking rhyme!) His legs were completely hid under the desk, so that the ascending eye began with his equator line, and whether he had no shoulders or no neck, I could not well decide—but it was a tolerably smooth plane from his seat to the top curl of his scimitar. He was serupulously well dressed, and had that highly washed look which marks the city man in London—bent on not betraying his “diggins” by his complexion.

“People are very apt to take your coin at your own valuation!” said Brown, with a smile of some meaning, “and when they are in the dark as to your original coinage, (as the English are with regard to Americans abroad) it is as easy to pass for gold as for copper. Indeed you may pass for both in a day, as I have lately had experience. Remind me presently to tell you how. Here comes the sole, and it's troublesome talking when there are bones to fight shy of—the ‘flow of sole’ to the contrary notwithstanding.”

I will take advantage of the *hiatus* to give the reader a slight idea of my friend, as a preparation for his story.

Brown was the “mirror of courtesy.”

He was also the mirror of vulgarity. And he was the mirror of every thing else.

He had that facility of adaptation to the society he was in, which made him seem born for that society and that only, and, without calculation or forethought—by an unconscious instinct, indeed—he cleverly reflected the man and manners before him. The result was a popularity of a most varied character. Brown was a man of moderate fortune and no profession. He had travelled for some years on the continent, and had encountered all classes of Englishmen, from peers to green grocers, and as he had a visit to England in prospect, he seldom parted from the most fashionable acquaintance without a volunteer of letters of introduction, exchange of addresses, and similar tokens of having “picked through his castle wall.” When he did arrive in London, at last, it was with a budget like the postman's on Valentine's day, and he had only to deliver one letter, in a score to be put on velvet in any street or square within the bills of mortality. Sagacious enough to know that the gradations of English society have the facility of a cat's back, (smooth enough from the head downwards) he began with a most noble duke, and at the date of his introduction to the reader, was on the dinner list of most of the patricians of May Fair.

Presuming that you see your man dear reader let us come at once to the removal of the cloth.

“As I was calling myself to account the other day over my breakfast,” said Brown, filling his glass and pushing the bottle, “it occurred to me that my round of engagements required some little variation. There's a ‘toujours perdrix,’ even among lords and ladies, particularly when you belong as much to their sphere, and are as likely to become a part of it, as the fly revolving in aristocratic dust on the wheel of my lord's carriage. I

sober moments for two years. Wretched old man! you will have the halter of a suicide!

I must take the rest en masse, for it is Saturday night, and the throng increases. The bar keeper has an assistant, in the person of a pale, sorrowful girl. Two voices now reiterate the challenge—“What will you have?—What will you have?” Misguided friends, I am greatly afraid you will have a death-bed without hope!

My man has arrived; I must go; glad to escape to purer air; and pull the parrot-note resounds in my ears—“What will you have? You will have—no sum up—it—you will have a terrible judgment, and an eternity of such retribution as befalls your life.”

As I walked home across the common, I thought that perhaps I had better see some other sort of people.

I had, under a *press paper* on the table, about a hundred letters of introduction—the condemned remainder, after the selection, by advice, of four or five only. I determined to eat this heap like a pack of cards and follow up the trump.

“John Mimpson, esq., House of Mimpson & Phipps, Mark's Lane, London.”

The gods had devoted me to the acquaintance of Mr. (and probably Mrs.) John Mimpson. After turning over a deal of rubbish in my mind, I remembered that the letter had been given me five years before by an American merchant—probably the correspondent of the firm in Mark's Lane. It was a sealed letter, and said in brackets on the back “Introducing Mr. Brown.” I had a mind to give it up and eat again, for I could not guess on what footing I was introduced, nor did I know what had become of the writer—nor had I a very clear idea how long a letter of recommendation will hold its virtue.

It struck me again that these difficulties rather gave it a zest, and I would abide by the oracle. I dressed, and as the day was fine, started to stroll leisurely through the Strand and Fleet street, and in the shop windows on my way—assuring myself at least, thus much of diversion in my adventure.

Somewhere about two o'clock, I left daylight behind, and plunged into Mark's Lane. Up on one side and down on the other—“Mimpson & Co.” at last, on a small brass plate, set in a green baise door. With my unbent coat nearly wiped off my shoulder by the strength of the pulley, I shoved through, and emerged in a large room, with twenty or thirty clerks perched on high stools, like monkeys in a menagerie.

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I answered Mr. Mimpson's inquiries about our mutual friend with rather a hazardous particularity, and assured him he was quite well, (I have since discovered that he has been dead three years) and conversation warmed between us for ten minutes, till we were ready to part with friends. I rose to go, and the merchant seemed very much perplexed.

“To-morrow,” said he, rubbing the two great business bumps over his eyebrows, “no—yes—that is to say, Mrs. Mimpson—well, it shall be to-morrow? Can you come out to Rose Lodge and spend the day to-morrow?”

“With great pleasure,” said I, for I was determined to follow my trump letter to extremities.

“Mrs. Mimpson,” he next went on to say, as he wrote down the geography of Rose Lodge. “Mrs. Mimpson expects some friends to-morrow—indeed some of her very choice friends—if you come early, you will see more of her than if you just save your dinner. Bring your carpet bag, of course, and stay over night. Lunch at two—dine at seven. I can't be there to receive you myself, but I will prepare Mrs. Mimpson to see you all off trouble of introduction. Hampstead road. Good morning, my dear sir.”

So, I am in for a suburban bucolie, thought I, as I regained daylight in the neighborhood of the Mansion House.

It turned out a beautiful day, sunny and warm, and had I been sure of my navigation, and sure of my disposition to stay all night, I should have gone out by the Hampstead coach and made the best of my way, carpet bag in hand. I went into Newman's for a post-chaise, however, and on showing him the written address, was agreeably surprised to find he knew Rose Lodge. His boy had all been there.

Away I went through the Regent's Park, behind the blood pasters, blue jacket and white hair, and somewhere about one o'clock, mounted Hampstead Hill, and in ten minutes thence was at my destination. The post boy was about driving in at the open gate, but I dismounted, and sent him back to the inn to leave his horses, and then depositing my bag at the porter's lodge, walked up the avenue. It was a much finer place altogether, than I had expected to see.

Mrs. Mimpson was in the garden. The dashing footman who gave me the information, led me through a superb drawing room and out at a glass door upon the

lawn, and left me to make my own way to the lady's presence.

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good breeding might exact some slight for a few days, and, at my request, she called with me on the Bellamy's, and invited the girls up to town. Rose Bellamy, of Miss Aurelia and her friends passed over me as if I had on the invisible ring of eyes. I wonder, by the way, whether the few ambitious youths who go to London and Paris with samples, and come back and sport "the complete finish of a man" acquired in foreign society. I wonder whether they take these rubs to be part of their education?

The ladies rose and left us, and as I had no more occasion to chide heads or trouble myself with humility, I took Lady S.—'s place at old Mimpson's right hand, and was immediately recognized with great *emphatic* by the Belgian charge, who had met me "very often in very agreeable society." Mimpson stared, and evidently took it for a bit of flummery or a mistake, but he presently started again, for the bullet came in with a concerted note on his silver tray, the seal side up, and presented it to me with a most deferential bend of his white waistcoat. I felt the vouchers within, and pocketed it without opening, and we soon after rose and went to the drawing room for our coffee.

Lady S.— sat with her back to the door, besieged by Mrs. Mimpson, and at the piano, beside Miss Bellamy, who was preparing play, stood one of the loveliest young creatures possible to fancy. A pale and high-bred looking lady in widow's weeds sat near them, and I had no difficulty in making out who were the two after-dinner additions to the party. I joined them, and was immediately introduced by Miss Bellamy to her mother and sister, with whom, (after a brilliant duet by the sisters) I strolled out upon the lawn for an hour—for it was a clear night, and the moon and soft air almost took me back to Italy. And (perhaps by him from Miss Bellamy,) I was allowed to get on very expeditiously in my acquaintance with her mother and sister.

My new friends returned to the draw Mysford, and, as the adjoining library was lighted, I went in and filled up the blank vouchers with the names of Mrs. Bellamy and her daughters. I listened a moment to the conversation in the next room. The subject was Almack's, and it was discussed with great animation. Lady S.—, who seemed to me trying to escape the trap they had baited for her, was quickly setting forth the difficulties of procuring vouchers, and recommending to Mrs. Mimpson not to subject herself to the mortification of a refusal. Old Mimpson backed up this advice with a stout approval, and this brought Mrs. Mimpson out "horse and foot," and she declared that she would submit to any thing, do any thing, give any thing, rather than fail in this darling object of her ambition. She would feel under eternal, inexpressible obligations to any friend who would procure, for herself and daughter, admission for but one night to Almack's.

And then came in the sweet voice of Miss Bellamy, who "knew it was both wrong and silly, but she would give ten years of her life to go to one Almack's ball; and in a long conversation she had had with Mr. Brown on the subject that morning—"

"Aha!" interrupted Lady S.—, "if had been the Mr. Brown, you would have had very little trouble about it."

"And who is the Mr. Brown?" asked Mrs. Mimpson.

"The pot and protege of the only lady person I do not visit," said Lady S.—, "and unluckily, too, the only one who thinks the vouchers great rubbish and gives them away without thought or scruple."

At that moment I entered the room.

"Good heaven!" screamed Lady S.—, "is that his ghost? Why, Mr. Brown!" she gasped, giving me her hand very cautiously, "you appear when you are talked of, like—like—like—"

"Like the devil! No! But I am here in the body, and very much at your ladyship's service," said I, "of course you are going to the duke's to-night, and so am I. Will you take me with you, or shall my po-chay follow where I belong—in your train?"

"I'll take you, of course," said her ladyship rising, "but first about these vouchers. You have just come, and didn't hear our discussion. Mrs. Mimpson is extremely anxious that her daughter should come out at Almack's, and I happened to say, the tithitit before you entered, that you were the very person to procure the tickets from Lady S.—. How very odd that you should come in just then! But tell me—can you?"

A dead silence followed the question.—Mrs. Mimpson sat with her eyes on the door, the picture of dismay and mortification. Miss Mimpson blushed and twisted her napkinchief, and Miss Bellamy looked after her, half aghast and half distressed. I handed the three vouchers to Miss Bellamy, and begged her acceptance of them; and then turned to Lady S.—, without waiting for a reply; regretted that, not having had the pleasure of being presented to Miss Mimpson, I had not felt authorized to include her in my efforts to oblige Miss Bellamy.

And what with old Mimpson's asthmas, and Lady S.—'s immediate tact in covering by the bustle of departure, that she did not quite understand, though she knew it was some awkward *contretemps* or other, I found time to receive Miss Bellamy's thanks, and get permission from the mother to call and strange this unexpected party, and, in ten minutes, was off my way to London with Lady S.—, affixing her alibis in his with my explanations of the Mimpson mystery.

Lady S.—was to be still at Hampstead

for a few days, and, at my request, she called with me on the Bellamy's, and invited the girls up to town. Rose Bellamy, of Miss Aurelia and her friends passed over me as if I had on the invisible ring of eyes. I wonder, by the way, whether the few ambitious youths who go to London and Paris with samples, and come back and sport "the complete finish of a man" acquired in foreign society. I wonder whether they take these rubs to be part of their education?

Now, let every reflecting man say whether he believes Gen. Harrison would have opposed a Bank. The present Congress, coming fresh from the people with some 12 or 20 majority would have satisfied him that the people wished such an institution, and in accordance with his former practice, he would not oppose a measure adopted by the people's representatives. Let the people listen to his advice he says "It is needless to have a larger money circulation in a land of liberty than in an empire of despotism." And it is our firm belief that without an institution to give us a sound national currency, we shall never experience that happiness with which the country was blessed a few years ago.

Charlottesville Journal.

Col. Benton, in 1824, entertained opinions respecting men and principles very different from those which he professes now. The necessity of saving one's words, now and then, may be reckoned among the hardships of a politician's life. They resemble in that particular the old heathen divinity, Saturn, who was said to devour his own offspring. The following is an extract from a letter published with Col. Benton's own signature in the *Missouri Intelligencer* of October 22d, 1824:

"The principles which would govern Mr. Clay's administration, if elected, are well known to the nation. They have been displayed upon the floor of Congress for the last seventeen years. They constitute a system of *American policy*, based on the agriculture and manufactures of his own country—upon *internal* as well as *sea-board* improvement—upon the independence of the new world; close commercial alliances with Mexico and South America. If it is said that others would pursue the same system, we answer that the *founder* of the system is the natural executor of his own work. That the most efficient protector of American iron, lead, hemp, wool and cotton, would be the triumphant champion of the new Tariff, the safest friend to interior commerce would be the statesman who has proclaimed the Mississippi to be the sea of the West—the most zealous promoter of internal improvements, would be the President, who has triumphed over the

"Principles of the Declaration of Rights," on all the essential points and principles of the Declaration of Rights, were but one, two, or three. All the great critical questions about men and measures, from 1774 to 1797, were decided by the vote of a single State, and that often by the vote of one individual. The Declaration of Independence itself was so carried. The English revolution of 1688 was determined by one or two votes in Parliament. The King of France was condemned to death by a very few votes. Jefferson was elected in place of Burr, after thirty-seven trials, by one vote. The expedition in 1743, from New England, against Cape Breton, which gave peace to the world, was carried in the House of Representatives of Massachusetts by a single vote. Most of the acts of Congress, in the memorable session of 1794, were carried by the casting vote of the Vice President. The vote of New York, which finally led to the convention for forming the present Constitution, after the failure of the Virginia attempt, by which only the States were represented at Annapolis, was carried by one vote. The first Bank of the United States failed to be rechartered by the casting vote of the Vice President. The law Bank of the United States was negatived, when first proposed, by the Speaker's casting vote."

These are very interesting facts; and show clearly the absurdity of the President's taunting remark in Congress; that if they would obtain for their bill a majority of two thirds, he would "cheerfully resign" in the result." If the President's vote to only balanced against the vote of the Van Buren Democratic party—the policy which nineteen States of this confederacy set the seal of their reprobation upon in 1840. Let it never be forgotten that a United States Bank, (and a *Twelfth*) the great remedial measures of the Whigs—the measures of Washington and Madison, which restored the prosperity of the country in former times, when its resources and energies had been exhausted by war—is declared by John Tyler to be unconstitutional, and that the Democratic party say *Amen*. Let it never cease to ring in the ears of the people that the Democrats and their ally John Tyler, declare virtually, that this country shall never again have a National Bank; upon which depends the restoration of confidence—a sound currency and an adequate revenue for the fruits of their labor.

Nashville Banner.

GEN. HARRISON AND A BANK.

It has been safely argued by some of the Locos, that because Mr. Tyler, who was elevated by the Whigs to power, vetoed the Bank Bill, that Gen. Harrison, if he had lived, would have done the same.

In looking over some old papers the other day, we came across one containing Gen. Harrison's Greenville speech. It directly led us to examine, and from it we take the following extract:

"But I have been defrauded as a bank man. Well; let it go. I am so far a bank man as I believe every rational republican ought to be, and no further. The Constitution of the United States makes it the duty of the Government to provide ways and means for the collection and disbursement of the public revenue. If the People decide it necessary to the proper discharge of the functions of their Government to create a National Bank, properly guarded and regulated, I shall be the last man, if elected President, to set up my authority against that of these millions of American freemen. It is useful to have a larger money circulation in a land of liberty than in an empire of despotism. Destroy the poor man's credit, and you destroy his capital. The peasant who toils incessantly to maintain his flourishing household, in the hardy country of Europe, rarely, if ever, becomes the noble lord who passes his "flocks upon a thousand hills." There are, necessarily, difficulties connected with every form and system of

HENRY CLAY.—The *Democratic Review*, the *ORGAN par excellence*, of its review, in its last number, has an article headed, "Clay in the Field again." The article thus opens:

"Clay is a fine fellow. He is so bold, he is so brave, and in the political *melee*, he rides thundering along at the head of his hosts, in the van of the strife, gallantly, and with so hungry a crest! Like the *panther* of Henry IV. wherever the fight is hot-st and the blows the heaviest, there streams its white flutter as the signal to his friends of the point of pressure, and the direction to which they should follow. He is a man every inch of him—worth fighting, worth bearing."

And it is thus, that the noble and gallant Harry of the West exerts *admirable* even from his bitterest political opponents. They cannot help yielding him the tribute of their praise.

Alexandria Gazette.

The Mountain Boys.—The way the Western Whigs do their young, is a caution to Loco Focos. Until their thunder passes for little value, since by his own confession he has for years been cognizant of the atrocities perpetrated at the Mormon settlement, and has never before made any disclosures of them. With Smith's bank paper frauds in Ohio the public was long ago made acquainted. These new revelations complete the picture of his odious character.

One of the worst features in the history of Mormonism is its influence upon the Legislature of Illinois, the majority of which, composed of Van Buren Democrats, granted to Smith a Charter for the City of Nauvoo, which made it almost a sovereignty, having rather an alliance with than a dependence upon the State in any sense. This concession was in order to buy the votes of the Mormons, and the price obtained the article.

It may be proper to mention here that when the Mormons were in Missouri, Gov. Boggs of that State offended Smith and his followers—such we believe is the fact. Within two or three months past it must be well remembered that an attempt was made to assassinate the Ex-Governor at his own residence. It is charged by Bennett in one of his published statements that an emissary of Smith's committed this murderous act, and from other circumstances there appears to be little doubt of the truth of the accusation. Nor we believe is this the only instance in which the arch imposter has menaced life.

Such is the character of Joseph Smith, an ignorant illiterate man, who has succeeded in deluding thousands of people into the belief that he has received a special revelation from Heaven, and now enjoys frequent conferences with the Almighty. His congregation will of course tumble to pieces, and possibly in less time than it has already existed. But even with this hope, it is melancholy to witness so many people the dupes of a coarse, base and bloody-minded knave, and worse still to see him courted by the Executive and Representatives of a State for the disgraceful favor of his political support. His reports are true, he defies all authority. The arms of the State are in the hands of his Legion, and he is prepared to give battle if any attempt should be made to arrest him on the charges which are sufficiently established to justify a warrant for his apprehension.

CLOTH MADE FROM GLASS.—We have seen lately *the* in an English paper relative to cloth made from Glass, which was represented to be a most rich and brilliant material; but so costly that it could only be worn by the very wealthy. It was manufactured for vests and shawls and articles of that kind.

It was stated that nothing could equal the gaiety and beauty of its colors, and that it was becoming an object of great admiration and esteem among the rich and fashionable. News of this invention in the manufacturing world had hardly been received in this country before the ingenious Yankee taxe his wits and succeeds in producing a similar fabric, and we have him already bringing the subject before Congress.

Saturday in Senate, Mr. Wright presented a memoir from the manufacturer of Glass in Baltimore; Jersey city and N. York, stating that they have discovered the mode of manufacturing Glass in a Cloth, as lately commenced in England, and asking that a duty of 50 per cent be imposed on the foreign article.

The memorialists state that no evils can arise from the imposition of this duty, for the reason that the article is used by the wealthier classes alone. From the improvements of machinery they think that long it may be manufactured at reduced rates. Mr. Wright moved that the memorial be laid upon the table and printed.

Mr. Preston sneered at the prayer of the memorialists. By and by he would not be satisfied if it was asked to have the ice produced by the cold temperature of their own frozen regions protected in order to prohibit the importation from their Canadian neighbors.

Mr. Simmons said, all that was desired was to be protected from that "day no principle of free trade," much as Senators might sneer. He would state that he had seen a lady's shawl made of glass threads which would vie in gorgeous splendor with the most magnificent fabrics of the orientals. Give these people the protection desired, and in a little while every farmer's son and daughter might be dressed in a fabric that the crowned heads of Europe could not have purchased 50 years ago.

Mr. Tappan did not desire that the wealth and modest matrons and maidens of our Republic should be arrayed in such dunting apparel. The memorial was disposed of as proposed by Mr. Wright.

has my thing to do with it. It is now before the Senate, for its ratification. We hope and trust that the time has now nearly arrived, when Mr. Webster, without any inconvenience to himself, and without any disregard to the public interests, may quit a position which must have been continually irksome to him, and in which nothing but a high sense of public duty could have detained him. His Whig friends are waiting the event, with great anxiety. They have great confidence in his adherence to the principles of the party—and they are ready to receive him into their arms and their confidence, as soon as he can shake himself clear of the contaminating contact of the Locofoco President Tyler."

A plant, called the *Polar Plant*, has been discovered on the Western Prairie, and specimens sent on to the National Institute at Washington. It is a species of fern, with one large flat leaf, whose plane always points to the north and south. Thus has Providence furnished a vegetable compass for the hunters, trappers and Indians of the Far West in their wanderings through the prairies.

Phonography.—A late English work has the following account of a new discovery, viz: the art of *writing by sound*.

"Another art has been lately added to various forms of abbreviated writing, which seems far more available than any which have been hitherto invented. It is called *Photography*, or *literally writing by sound*—that is, writing each word exactly as it is pronounced. It does away altogether with the tedious method of spelling, for it has distinct signs for all the sounds of the human voice. It is applicable to all languages. We have before us a book containing a part of the *Scriptures* in English, French, German, Chinese and Hebrew, all written in the photographic character. Nothing has yet been invented which comes so near to the 'universal character,' so much desired by Bishop Wilkins. If generally introduced, it would be a very valuable acquisition to the deaf and dumb, enabling them to express their thoughts with almost as much rapidity as we can do by speech."

The annals of intoxication scarcely furnish a more shocking case than has just occurred near the city of Rochester. A Mrs. Turk was burned to death by her clothes taking fire while she was drunk, and while her husband, though lying by her, was too drunk to save her from destruction. Her clothing was almost wholly burned, saving only a small fragment between her shoulders and the ground where she lay; and her body was burned to a crisp.

Rochester Post.

A Faithful Friend.—On Wednesday evening, after dark, a gentleman in the vicinity of Fifth and Elm street s, found in the street a child, barely old enough to walk and talk a little, but not old enough to tell its own name or the name of its parents. The little wanderer was nearly exhausted, but by its side stood its friend—a very fine dog. The noble animal seemed more conscious of the condition of its charge than the child itself did, and when the gentleman approached the child, he viewed with distrust and prepared to resist injury if it had been offered. The gentleman took the child up, and in company with another person, brought it to our office. The wanderer soon fell asleep in the man's arms, and as it was carried along and in our office, where it was passed from one to another, an effort could induce the dog to desert or to be separated from it. When any one took the child, he would spring upon him, examine his person, smell the child, and then, if satisfied that the child was safe, would crawl down by the feet of the person holding it. In a few minutes after reaching our office, persons in search of the child received it, and as soon as they got out in the direction of the child's residence, the faithful animal testified in every possible manner his joy and consciousness that the child was safe, and then for the first time did he appear to be willing to be separated from it. Those who are so rabid for killing dogs should have witnessed this, and learned its fidelity and affection of the noble animal.

St. Louis Republican.

Cotton Factories in North Carolina.—There are in this State, 26 cotton factories running 49,681 spindles, employing 1350 persons, with a capital of \$1,020,300; and located in Chatham 1, Caswell 1, Rowan 1, Cumberland 8, Davie 1, Davidson 1, Edgemont 1, Guilford 1, Montgomery 1, Orange 3, Randolph 2, Rockingham 1, Richmond 1, Surry 1, and Stokes 1.

Manufactures in Virginia.—The abundance and cheapness of water power in Virginia, united with many other natural resources and advantages, must make her a great manufacturing State, in the course of time. We learn by an article in the *Buchanan Mountainer*, that the people of that place are turning their attention to domestic manufactures. Mr. B. A. has, in operation 170 spindles, four looms, and four carding machines, where blankets of all sizes are manufactured.—"the best (says the writer) I have ever seen." Mr. A. also manufactures jeans for summer or winter wear, which are said to be unsurpassed. Mr. John Bousack, has an establishment on a larger scale, having some 300 spindles, eight carding machines and four looms, all of the finest machinery. The English manufacturer formerly boasted he could manufacture from the fleece a warm garment in 24 hours, and the skill and enterprise of John Bousack can do the same."

Mr. Webster.—When the Harrison Cabinet broke up, Mr. Webster alone retaining his place, it was understood that the completion of the important negotiations just entered on with Great Britain constituted the chief reason that induced the Secretary of State to continue in office. The *Boston Atlas*, alluding to this subject, concludes an article thus:

"The Treaty with England has been completed, so far as the Secretary of State

Thursday, September 1.

NOTICE The LITERARY ASSOCIATION will meet this evening at the usual time and place. Question for discussion: "Does an abuse of power justify its resistance?"

It is requested that the members of the HILLSBOROUGH LYCEUM attend at the Masonic Hall, on Monday evening next, at candle light, for purposes connected with the advancement of that institution. It is hoped a full attendance will be had.

A MEMBER.

It is announced that the Rev. C. F. FREY, generally known as the converted Jew, will preach at Mats Hill on Saturday the 17th inst., and at this place on Sunday the 18th.

We again take occasion to say to the public, that we publish Marriages and Deaths without charge; and would be glad if the relations or friends of a married couple or of a deceased person would convey to us the proper information in each case for a publication. When by letter it must be post-paid.

It is proper that these announcements should be made; but we submit whether it is our duty to collect the particulars connected with them, or the duty of the friends and relatives to furnish them. In obituary notices we are frequently at a loss for the christians name and the age of the individual, and sometimes are led into errors by incorrect information; and many are entirely omitted because no knowledge of the event has reached us. Then, as we charge nothing for marriages, (except those tokens of regard by which printers are sometimes compensated,) nor for obituary notices, we would be glad to have the particulars furnished us, in every case in Orange, and we will publish them. We hope the explanation above will be a sufficient apology for any seeming neglect.

We were presented a few days ago, by our friend Mr. Henry K. Witherspoon, with a Sugar BEET which weighed, after being stripped of its top and nicely cleaned, nine pounds and a quarter! Taking friend Evans's Beet out of the list, (which he confidently asserts weighed 144 lbs., but which we presume was of a different species,) and we think ours hard to beat.

THE OXFORD MERCURY, after two or three weeks suspension, has again made its appearance, greatly enlarged and otherwise improved.

We ought to have noticed that the name of the Roanoke Advocate has been changed to the ROANOKE REPUBLICAN, and has been improved very much in its typographical appearance. The Republican is a spirited Whig paper, and we are glad to see it looking up.

TREATY RATIFIED.—It is with feelings of high gratification that we learn that the treaty recently negotiated at Washington between the United States and Great Britain, has been ratified by the Senate, after a discussion of four days, by a vote, as we learn, of 39 to 9.

THE TARIFF.—In the House of Representatives, on Monday the 22d, a bill "to supply a temporary defect or failure in the laws in relation to the collection of duties on imports" being under consideration, Mr. McKenan offered as a substitute the bill vetoed by the President; striking out the clause in relation to distribution, and so modifying the bill as to admit tea and coffee free of duty, and one or two verbal amendments. The substitute was agreed to in committee by a vote of 99 to 67, and afterwards passed its third reading in the House by a vote of 105 to 103. It was then sent to the Senate, in which house it was referred to a committee, who afterwards reported it to the Senate, with amendments. What will be its ultimate fate was extremely doubtful at the period of our last intelligence from Washington.

A joint resolution passed the House on Wednesday, by a vote of 96 to 71, to adjourn on Monday last, but it had not been acted on by the Senate.

A general order issued by Col. Worth, the commanding officer in Florida, announces the cessation of hostilities with the Indians in that Territory. Measures have been taken to pass the few remaining Indians within certain limits; there being reasonable assurance that they

will conduct themselves inoffensively if unmolested in their haunts. "The lands temporarily assigned as their planting and hunting grounds are within the following boundaries, to wit: From the mouth of Talakopeo, or Pease Creek, up the left bank of that stream to the fork of the southern branch, and following that branch to the head or northern edge of Lake Lakepoga; thence down the eastern margin of that lake to the stream which empties from it into the Kissimmee River, following the left bank of said stream and river to where the latter empties into Lake Oko-cho-hee; thence due south through said lake and the Everglades to Shark river, following the right bank of that river to the Gulf; thence along the Gulf shore (excluding all islands between Punta Rosa and the head of Charlotte Harbor) to the place of beginning."

These arrangements are in accordance with the instructions of the President of the United States.

SUPREME COURT.

The following opinions have been delivered by this tribunal since our last:

Per RUFFIN, C. J. in Wilkerson v. Bracken, from Orange; affirming the judgment.

Also, in Staphord v. Brimson, from Craven; affirming the judgment.

Also, in Slade, adm. v. Washburn, from Rutherford; reversing the judgment and ordering a *venire de novo*.

Also, in Lea v. Gauze, from Brunswick; affirming the judgment.

Also, in Greene v. Deberty, from Montgomery; declaring that there is no error in the order appealed from.

Also, in Blackledge v. Clark, from Beaufort; affirming the judgment.

Also, in Hugg & Bell v. Booth & Porter, from Craven; affirming the judgment.

Also, in Garris v. Portsmouth & Roanoke Rail Road Company, from Northampton; directing a new trial.

Also, in Jones v. Jason, from Greene; directing a new trial.

Also, in Nixon v. Coffield, from Chowan; directing a new trial.

that while there has been a considerable falling off in the Whig vote, there has been no increase of the Loco-foco vote in the states or in the Union."

THE GENERAL DISTRESS.—The Philadelphia Evening Journal gives another picture of the misery and suffering that over-preda the land. It states that "over 4000 houses are occupied in this country, and that there are full 10,000 of the industrious classes in this city who are vainly endeavoring to earn the means by which to buy their bread." Distress, real, extreme, naked distress, is seen in almost every section of Philadelphia. It continued during the summer, and no harvest is reaped by the laboring classes, while a season of suffering will be experienced in this city the approaching winter."

THE LIBEL ON HENRY CLAY.—The New York Courier says that somebody writing his name "The Reverend Abel Brown" has been indicted by the Albany Grand Jury for a gross and scandalous libel on Henry Clay, in giving notice in an advertisement that he would, in a public lecture, prove that Mr. Clay was a "thief, duelist, gambler, robber, adulterer, murderer, &c. &c." This reverend rascal is, we suppose, an itinerant abolitionist of the school who are in the habit of saying the same things of George Washington; and we only hope that the petit Jury will do its duty, as the Grand Inquest has done its own, and that Mr. Abel Brown will hereafter find his lecture room circumscribed to the limits of a convict's cell in the penitentiary.

Pet. Intel.

It gives us pleasure to record such an act of disinterested benevolence as is related in the Norfolk Beacon. It is stated that the effect of the late freshet which devastated a portion of the Roanoke country in North Carolina, was to raise the price of corn from two to ten dollars per barrel. A weekly plaster in that region finding that the owners of corn were taking such advantage of the general distress, promptly ordered three thousand barrels of his corn to be sent to Halifax and sold at the prices which had prevailed before the rise of the waters. Such a man deserves to be wealthy, for he makes the right use of his riches.

Richmond Compiler.

Gov. Reynolds, of Missouri, has demanded the notorious Joe Smith, et al. from Rockingham; directing a *venire* to S. Smith's sentence upon the verdict against G. & W. Smith.

Also, in State to the use of Evans, Horne & Co. v. Lighfoot, et al. from Chatham; directing a new trial.

Also, in State to use of McRae's adm. v. Wall, et al. from Richmond; affirming the judgment.

Also, in State to the use of Settle v. Wall, from Richmond; affirming the judgment.

Also, in State, to the use of Fairly, v. Wall, from Richmond; affirming the judgment.

Also, in State, to use of Little v. Powell, et al. from Richmond; affirming the judgment.

Also, in Blount v. Blount, in Equity, from Paquetank.

Also, in Barnes v. Calhoun, in Equity, from Edgecombe; dismissing the bill.

Nat. Int.

THE RECENT STATE ELECTIONS.

The Danville Reporter, in noticing the seeming triumphs of the Locos in many of the recent state elections, makes the following observations; the truth of which will be readily acknowledged, and affords a well-grounded hope for encouragement to the Whigs. Perseverance and energy will yet deliver the country.

"Any one who remembers the state of things just one year previous to the last Presidential election, must be forcibly struck with the resemblance of those times to the present and those that are rapidly approaching. Then, the Democrats swept every thing before them, clip and clear board, and even came very near carrying Kentucky, the banner state of the Whigs. Twelve months after that, however, the whole atmosphere was in a perfect blaze of Whig glory. Well, the same spirit is beginning already to manifest itself in the Whig ranks, and will shortly burn as brightly there as it ever did. Similar defeats in the state elections will rouse them to similar triumphs in the coming contest, when the Union will be the field of their noble exploits.

The signs of the times are ominous. The "spirit of the fervent days" of 1840 is alive. The lion, after his slumber through the night, will rise in the morning and "shake the dew drops from his mane." The "Tippecanoe" feeling, is coming to life again. The "Mill Boy of the Slashes" is as inspiring the same sort of enthusiasm as which bore the lamented Harrison irresistibly on the tide of popular favor. The people are moving. The press is speaking out. We could mention some hundred or more Whig newspapers which have "hung out their banners on the walls," their rain-bows emblazoned with the magic name of Henry Clay. The ery will long continue to be, "still they come."

There are Whigs enough in the Union already, to elect Henry Clay, that's certain; for although the Locos have carried almost every state election which has been held since the great Whig victory of 1840, or rather since the death of Gen. Harrison and the apostasy of John Tyler, their vote is not as large as it was when the Whigs beat them by 160 thousand majority for President. Thus showing

that while there has been a considerable falling off in the Whig vote, there has been no increase of the Loco-foco vote in the states or in the Union."

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LATE FROM VERA CRUZ.

The American Barque *Anubis*, Capt. Wilson, arrived at New York on Friday last, which part she left on the 18th of July. She brings as passengers Lieutenant H. M. and Brown, S. T. Hoyle, L. F. Margot, and F. H. Ponkey, who were taken captive by the Mexicans with the Santa Fe expedition, and who were liberated, with two hundred others, on the 13th of June by Santa Anna. They reached Vera Cruz on the 18th of July, two days before sailing.

We learn by this arrival that the Mexican authorities are diligently recruiting their army, and that they have already collected together some 35,000 or 40,000 men for the ostensible purpose of invading Texas. It is said, we know not on how good authority, that Santa Anna has sent a deputation to Chihuahua and other South American States for the purpose of procuring aid in the possible event of difficulties with the United States.

N. Y. Tribune.

RHYME AT ST. CATHERINES, (U. C.)

We learn from the Rochester Democrat and the St. Catherines Journal, that there is a bad state of things on the line of the Welland Canal. Several hundred of Irish laborers flocked thither from the United States and various portions of Canada some time ago, in the expectation of being immediately set at work, but owing to the delay in giving out the contracts, operations have not yet been begun to any extent. The consequent distress among many of the laborers, and the riotous disposition of others, have caused a deplorable state of affairs, which, after much threatening, has resulted in a violent outbreak, the authentic details of which have not yet come to hand, but are thus stated in the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Friday, on verbal authority:

"Last Wednesday morning the laborers at St. Catherines assembled in immense masses, with banners bearing various devices and inscriptions, and proceeded to supply their wants with the strong hand. All efforts to arrest their proceedings were unavailing. The Catholic priest resident there informed the authorities that all his efforts to restrain them had proved useless, that they were desperate men and would have work or food. The town was completely given up to them, none daring to make any resistance. Several stores and mills were plundered of goods and flour, and an American schooner bound down, was boarded and plundered of the pork which formed part of her cargo. We have not heard that any lives were lost; but our informant says it was a terrible thing to see so many hundreds of men frenzied with passion and hunger, with no restraint upon the impulses of their wild natures. We shall be anxious to hear full particulars. At the latest accounts the rioters were enjoying themselves upon what they had taken. We fear a terrible retribution awaits them. One cannot help pitying them, even while reprobating their acts."

There are many of our readers who will regret to hear of the heavy domestic affliction sustained by Mr. Pickens, Representative in Congress from South Carolina, since his last visit to his residence in Carolina. He had been but a few days at home when he lost by death his wife and his only son, though both were apparently in health when he first met them.

Nat. Int.

THE LEXINGTON.—The divers have found the remains of this ill-fated steamer, and have thoroughly examined the after part of the hold. The centre was covered by a part of the bow, which had broken off near the engine and fallen over upon it. The men say that there is no sand in the ship, and nothing to prevent her being raised, though she lies in a hundred and twenty feet water. It will be recalled that the iron chest on board the Lexington contained a large sum of money in specie and bank notes. So far, no bodies have been discovered, and it is not probable that any remained on board when she went down. Arrangements are now making to raise her immediately.

Jour. Commerce.

[This vessel, it will be recalled, some two years ago, took fire on her passage between New York and New Haven, and nearly all the persons on board perished.]

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At \$5 per annum—payable in advance.

THE INTELLIGENCER is devoted to the true principles of the Whig Party, and will support, for the next Presidency, HENRY CLAY, the man who, of all men living, is best qualified for the Chief Magistracy of this Republic.

The Agricultural, Mercantile, and Manufacturing interests will always find an advocate in the Intelligencer; and Subscribers in the Country will be regularly furnished with an accurate account of the Markets and Commercial transactions of Petersburg and other publics.

Petersburg, July 23. 35—

Disease a Unit.

Import of the BLOOD the only Disease. HOW simple, yet how wise, how good and beautiful are the laws of nature! Simplicity and truth are stamped upon every law of the creation. The mighty works of creation and disease are both units. All accidents or infections only effect the body in proportion as they occasion impurity of the blood.

The bowels for instance are positive—the most important organ is closed—the consequence is a great accumulation of impurities, which, as they cannot get out by their usual passage, are forced into the blood, occasioning impurity of blood. Thus, Fevers, Cholera, Rheumatism, Coughs and Colds are all produced. But let Brandreth's Pills be used in such doses as will effectually evacuate the bowels, and health is restored at once.

Hot weather, by occasioning debility, produce impurity of blood; from which arises Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, cramps in the bowels, febrileness, pain in the back and hip joints, headache, &c. &c. These unpleasant complaints are speedily removed by a few doses of Brandreth's Pills, which soon restore health by purifying the blood.

Grief, great anxieties of mind, much watching, fear, bad food, intemperance, residence near marshy land, tend in a very powerful degree to promote impurity of the blood, which soon shows itself in Erysipelas, consumption, pleptic fits, opopyox, aecury, fever and ague, derangement of the stomach and bowels, all which symptoms will soon be removed by purifying the blood with the Brandreth Pills.

Small pox, scarlet fever, putrid fevers, even spotted fever, and fevers of all kinds, are propagated only by those whose blood is in a state of impurity; these maladies are mild or violent according as the blood be charged with impurities previous to the infection being received, and never attack those whose blood is in a state of purity. The Brandreth Pills, by purifying the blood, soon cure these maladies; in fact the Pills go at once to collect all the causes of these complaints, which are brought by their health-restoring powers to the bowels, and so removed out of the body, leaving the blood pure and healthy.

Fractures, bruises, &c. &c. produce impurity of the blood by occasioning a derangement of the general health. If Brandreth Pills are not used so as to prevent an accumulation of humor in these bowels, the humor pass into the blood, and soon find their way to the weak part, i. e. the local injury, and are likely soon to produce inflammation after mortification of the part. Whereas were the Brandreth Pills used daily after any injury had been done to the body, nothing would go to the injured part but what was necessary for its perfect restoration. Often when a bone has been broken and this advice has been followed, it has got well in a quarter the usual time. It would be well for those exposed to dangers to consider this subject, as its adoption might save their bodies from mortification.

Ulcers are produced by impurity of the blood; the part where it breaks out had in days gone by been injured, and therefore its powers of life could not repel the impurity of the blood when it settled upon it. Soon the serosity or serosity exorcises the fibers and opens the ulcers. Here we have a drain or outlet opened for the bad humor, for the impurity of the blood to pass out of the body. Silver and all kinds of applications are applied to it, but it doesn't get well. But let Brandreth's Pills be used say four or six of them to be taken daily, the Pills will open another drain, i. e. the bowels; the bad humor contained in the blood will thus be discharged from the body by their natural outlet, and none will be left to keep up the irritation and burning in the ulcer, and it will get well. In like manner are white swellings, annular enlargements, liver complaints, gravel, &c. rheum, diseases of the prostate gland, cured by abstracting with the Brandreth Pills the impurities from the blood. All persons who do not feel well should use these Pills. No man was ever sick long whose blood was kept pure. No man can be in good health if his blood be impure.

Attract then the impurities of your blood to your bowels with Brandreth's Pills, and you will be as strong and healthy as the life withing you is capable of sustaining.

Agents are appointed in every county in the state, for the sale of Brandreth's Pills. Each agent has an engraved certificate of agency, signed B. Brandreth, M. D.

The following gentlemen have been appointed agents for the sale of Brandreth's Pills:

Dennis Heart, Hillsborough.

Stedman & Ramsey, Pittsborough.

Humphreys & Gathier, Lexington.

Joseph H. Sneliff, Midway, Davidson.

James B. McDade, Chapel Hill.

J. M. A. Drake, Ashborough, Randolph.

John R. Brown, Privilege, Do.

G. A. Mebane, Mason Hall, Orange.

E. & W. Smith, Alamance, Guilford.

J. & R. Sloan, Greensborough.

James Johnson, Wentworth, Do.

Wood & Neal, Madison, Do.

J. W. Burton, & Co., Leaksville, Do.

Owen McAlister, Yanceyville, Caswell.

J. R. Calum, Milton, Do.

25—12m

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

BY DENNIS HEART,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their with their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as ceasing its continuance until countermanded—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 25 per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

Notice.

THE Legatees of EDMUND HERNDON, deceased, are hereby notified that the subscriber, administrator to the estate of said deceased, is prepared to pay over the moneys forthcoming when legally demanded, as he does not intend to pay interest on any portion thereof.

WM. NICHOLS, Admin'r.

August 22. 35—3w

Notice.

THE subscriber having been qualified at the August term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of Orange, as executor to the last will and testament of ANREW WATSON, deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

WILSON WATSON, Esq.

August 22. 35—3w

Lost or Mislaid.
A NOTE of hand against John Allen, deceased, for thirty-five dollars, dated in September, 1837, all persons are therefore cautioned against trading for the same.

JOHN ALLISON.

August 18. 35—

10 Dollars Reward.
RUN away from the subscriber, on the 22d of July last, a Negro Woman, named MABIA, about forty years of age, about five feet six inches high and chunky, very black; little to see on her right foot has become very small from disease. She formerly belonged to John Hutchins, and is supposed to be in the neighborhood of John Williams's or John Morris's. A reward of ten dollars will be given for her delivery to me, at Chapel Hill, or to any one who will secure her on that I can recover her.

OSBOURNE SNIPES.

Chapel Hill, Aug. 5. 37—

For Sale,

A VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, about three miles west of Hillsborough, containing two hundred and fifty acres, twenty five of which are now under cultivation. This land is of the best quality of upland in Orange, well watered and heavily timbered. The owner of this land living in Lincolnton, is desirous of selling, and it can therefore be bought on most accommodating terms. Any one desirous of seeing the land, will please apply to the subscriber, or to F. N. Waddell, who resides near it.

WM. CAMERON, Agent.

August 5. 37—

For Sale, or Rent.
THE commodious Dwelling House & Lot opposite Mrs. Estes, is offered for sale on accommodating terms; And if not sold by the first of October, it will be for rent for the ensuing year.

For terms inquire at this Office.

August 5. 36—

Strayed,
FROM the subscriber, in the month of May last, two PILEYS; one a boy, two years old last spring, with a small star in its forehead, and the other a light colored, one year old last spring, with a white face. They both left me at the same time, but probably were soon re-announced. A reasonable reward will be given for their delivery to me, and any information respecting them will be thankfully received.

GEORGE LONG.

August 5. 35—3w

The Christian Sun.
THE above indicates the title of a monthly periodical, to be published under the control of the Southern Christian Publishing Committee, so soon as an adequate amount of patronage shall be procured. It is designed to make this sheet the vehicle of religious intelligence exclusively, and a means by which that portion of the Church of Christ, which is denominational THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH, may exhibit their views before the world, of the prominent doctrines of the Bible, the organization of the Church, and its true and correct discipline. The evils of sectarianism and disunion will likewise be brought under review, and the proper remedies will be attempted to be applied. No favor will be shown to that disorganizing demon party spirit. The Christian's proper standard will be set forth in bold relief, as a rallying point for all true Protestants. The Saviour's claims as being exclusively the Head of the Church, will be defended and maintained, and will be held forth in all the energy and simplicity of divine revelation. A place will likewise be afforded for an account of religious revivals, minutes of conferences, and such like matters. The Sun will be published on a large medium sheet, in newspaper form, on the first day of each month, at one dollar per annum, payable always in advance. The place of publication will be stated by the Committee, of which notice shall be given to subscribers in the first number. On the reception of the first number by the subscribers, the yearly subscription will be considered as due.

Elder DANIEL W. KERR, of Junto, N. C., having been selected by the Committee as editor, communications should be directed to him, Postmaster at Junto, Orange county, N. C.

August 17. 37—

N. B. We hope our friends will send on their names immediately. Be not alarmed at hard times. Let us all get better and do better, and then times will be better. Our paper is designed to effect general good—therefore, we hope to have general patronage. Ministers of every name are requested to aid us by their communications on the subject of a general Christian Union, &c.

A FRIEND.

Job Printing,
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

United States District Court of North Carolina.

IN BANKRUPTCY:
Notice to show cause against Petition of William H. Woods, of Orange county, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

James C. Holland, of Orange county, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Matthew McCauley, of Orange county, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Jones Watson, of Orange county, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Publication ordered.

H. POTTER, D. J. U. S. N. C.

August 9. 36—10w

IN BANKRUPTCY:
Notice to show cause against Petition of Thomas J. Phillips, of Orange county, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Miles Davis, of Orange county, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Hudson M. Cave, of Orange county, Physician, for his discharge and certificate as Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

John Horner, of Orange county, Farmer, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Russell James, of Orange county, Farmer, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

James A. Morgan, of Orange county, Farmer, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

General Baker, of Orange county, Wheelwright, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

William R. Hopkins, of Orange county, Farmer, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

Publication ordered.

H. POTTER, D. J. U. S. N. C.

August 9. 36—10w

IN BANKRUPTCY:
Notice to show cause against Petition of James Nuttall, of Chapel Hill, Orange county, Inn-keeper, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

James A. Morgan, of Orange county, Farmer, to be declared a Bankrupt, at Newbern, on Monday the 24th day of October next.

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